that these the world calls fortunate have the luck of foxes and wolves, and can show no moral claim to the game they are devouring. Yet even in this early stage of human civilization, this comparative barbarism of the nineteenth century, even now is it not true that each of us, so far as this world's favors are concerned, gets just about what he deserves! Sickness and accident aside, who ever heard of a poor man in America who has not, in some way, fairly earned his poverty! Accident aside, who ever heard of a poor man who could or would pay the price of wealth?

POVERTY NOT THE GREATEST EVIL. To be poor is not the greatest of evils. It is an evil only from the stand-point of economics. Many a poor man is poor because he has intelligently refused to pay what wealth would cost him, and has turned his labor into channels which brought him only spiritual or mental gain. But such as these are satisfied with their bargains, and not one of them is aware that any wrong has been done to him. He has what he has paid for, and asks for nothing else, and we who know him as our neighbor never think of him as poor. He could only wish for wealth as a

him as poor. He could only wish for wealth as a means of securing a more perfect poverty.

"The gods for labor give us all good things," but not all to the same man. Each must choose for himself, and it is a happy condition that each one who has carned the right to choose is satisfied with his choice. Those who have not earned this right must, from the nature of things, be discontented. The man who has wasted his time must take the last choice. He comes in for the little that is left. With the leisure of life all spent in advance, the interest on borrowed time must be paid under the hardest of creditors. A great problem of our day, which engages the best thoughts of the strongest minds, is this: How can the power of self-support be restored to those who have lost it! How are those who swim on the crest of the wave to lend a hand to the submerged tenth who struggle ineffectively in waters which only grow deeper as our civilization moves on!

"The rich man," it is citen said, "must know how the poor man lives," for in keeping together is the safety of humanity. But even more pertinent than this is the recent saying that, "in his turn, the poor man must learn to know how the rich man works." It is true enough that there are among us rich men who never work, some few supported splendidly in idleness, at public cost, the reward of the good fortune or the hard work of some ancester, whose lands or whose services were needed for the public use. These gilded paupers are not many in America—some "460" are there not in the city of New York? And the number is not increasing. They are but froth on the waves of humanity, and the burden of carrying them is but a feather's burden of carrying them is but a feather's weight on the back of American labor. Their life in our country is but an anachronism, as

they themselves are not slow to recognize. Their place and their time is in feudal Europe and not in the America of to-day.

In the old times the poor man worked and the rich man was idle; the poor man paid the taxes which supported the gentleman in pauperism. "The rich," indeed, "grew richer, and the poor man poorer." The poor man worked on with an ever-decreasing vitality because the rich man absorbed reasing vitality because the rich man absorbed self-activity. In like manner the rich man slipped into degeneracy because his existence was one of constant leisure and he was conscious of no laws of self-support. The man of leisure, whether rich or poor, is, in the body-politic, like carbonic acid in the air. It neither supports combustion nor respiration. His presence is poisonous, though in himself he may be productive of neither harm nor good. But there is another kind of rich man who is a genuine product of our times—the man who, by incessant toil, has built up a fortune, by the side of which the resources of feudal kings and rinces is but beggary. Whatever its cause, sere can be no doubt that the growth of million individual hands the rewards of the con

aires is a natural feature of our present econo quest of the forces of nature, for in the long run every one of these vast fortunes is traceable to the invention of machinery and to the organized saving of human toil. He who saves the time of a thousand men has a right to some share of their earnings. Sooner or later, we may be sure, this share will be no more and no less than has been fairly earned. The forces of nature are hemmed in by no patent. No man can have a perpetual monopoly; and, sooner or later, the knowledge of the one becomes the DANGERS THAT THREATEN.

The industrial dangers which threaten our country come not from the power of the rich, but from the weakness of the poor. Everywhere the poor are taking to themselves a leisure which they have never earned. The price they have paid is the price of poverty. If part of it goes for whisky and tobacco, the rest must go for only rags and dirt. Even the lowest sum of labor, well-spent, will buy a happy home. But without frugality and temperance, no rate of wages, and no division of profits can avail to rave a man from poverty; and the waste of one man injures not only himself, but carries harm inan injures not only himself, but carries harm to all his neighbors, joined to him in disastrous industrial alliance. Henry George tells us that poverty is the relentless hell that yawns beneath civil society. So it is, and a similar comparison hasy be made in the case of the penalty which follows the violation of any other law of ethics and economics. "By their long memories the society are known." Under their laws we live, and

beneath us forever yawn their penalties.

But we may change this metaphor a little. Is

it not true that this yawning, relentless hell is

time to the presence among us of the yawning,

relentless horde of men who would gain something for nothing! They are the scurce of panerism. They are the cause of poverty. It is rue, no doubt, that even though each man in America were industrious to the full measure of his powers, the poor would still be "with us." There will always be impracticables and in carables in every community, men who can do nothing for others that others are likely to value. There will still be the sick and broken, the weak and the unfortunate; but if these were our only poor all men would be their neighbors. Statistics have shown that of ten persons in distress in our great cities, the condition of six is due to inert youth, and one to sickness, accident or loss of work. The deserving poor is but the smallest fraction of the great pauperism. Were there no pretenders on the road to Jericho we should all e good Samaritans. Why not? The impulse to iest and Levite of our day have been so many times imposed upon that all distress is viewed with suspicion. The semblance of misfortune is put on for the sake of the oil, and the wine, and the pieces of silver. We "pass by on the other side," because, in our times, we have learned that even common charity may become a crime. We have seen the man who has "fallen by the wayside" put vitriol in his children's eyes that their distress may appeal to us yet more strongly. We have learned that to give food to starving children thereby helps To give something for nothing is to help to destroy the possibility of self-activity. And morey gained without effort is ill-gotten gain. It was a wise saying of a blind man, to whom some one offered money, that we should never give money to a blind man, for he needs all the strength he can have to help him to compete

Money given outright is as dangerous as a gift of opium, and its results are not altogether different. Only the very strong can receive it with safety. Only the very earnest can repay with interest the loans of the gods. Uncarned rewards cut the nerve of all future effort. The man who receives a windfall forever after watches the wind. There is but one good fortune to the earnest man. This is opportunity, and sooner or later opportunity will come to him who can make use of it. Undeserved help brings the germ of idleness. Even nature is too generous for perfect justice. She gives to vagabonds enough to perpetuate vaga-

SOME LIVING DEAD MEN. Some two months ago I crossed our State on the railway train. It makes no difference where nor in what direction. It was on a bright day in April when the sun shone on the damp earth and when one could almost hear the growing of the grass. A day on which every healthy man feels the impulse to leave conventionalities and to come with naked feet into that contact with mother earth from which our race has drawn its greatness. There are days and days like this which every farmer boy can remember; days which brought to him the perfection of being; but to the thrifty farmer these days brought also their duties of plowing, and planting, and sow-ing. The hope of the spring was in all this work, and no one thought of it as drudgery. The days were all too short for the duties which crowded, and the right to rest could only come when the grain was in the ground, where the forces of nature might wake it into life. The spring days of the farmer boy were never days of idleness. The bluebird's song is as sweet and the meadowlark's whistle as shrill for the boy in the field as for the boy in the shade, and the sun and the shade alike calls him to greater activity. An hour to-day in the growing spring is worth a week in the bot midsummer, and he must be a poor farmer indeed who does not realize this. And I thought that day of the freedom of the farmer. He deals with nature hjough no middle man. She is as truthful as eternity, and yields with unvarying justice whatever he has the right to demand of her. Nore is forethought and intelligence better aid than in dealings with Mother Nature. that is intrusted to her; never fiftyfold to him who deserves a hundred.
The train on which I rode stopped for a moment at a flag-station on the road. A commercial traveler, dealing in groceries and tobacco, got off, a crate of live chickens was put on, and the cars started again. The stopping of a train was no rate sight in that village, for it happens two or three times every day. The people had no welcome for the commercial traveler, no tears were abed over the departure of the chickens. yet on the station steps I counted forty men and boys who were there when the train came in.
Firm boys, who ought to have been at work in
the fields; village boys, who might have been
doing something somewhere, every interest of
economics and esthetics alike calling them away from the village and off to the farms. Two or three men attended to all the business of the station. The solitary passenger went his own way.

stood there on the station steps, embodied ghosts, dead to all life and hope, with only force enough to stand around and gape. At my destination I left the train, and, going to the hotel, I passed on a street corner the noisy vender of a rheumatism cure, and sixty men and boys, who had no need for cures of any kind, for they were aiready dead, were standing around with mouths open and brains shut, engaged in killing time. I was sorry to see that most of these mummies were farmers, and all this time their neglected farms lay bathed in the sunlight, the earth ready

to rejoice only at the touch of a hoe.

Not long ago I had occasion to cross a city square. I saw many busy men upon it, men who had a right to be there, because they were there on their own business. Each one does his share in the great task of caring for the world when he is able and willing to care for himself. when he is able and willing to care for himself.
On the corner of the square a wandering beggar
with a cracked accordion sent forth strains of
doleful music. The people stood around
him like flies around a drop of molasses.
An hour later I returned. The accordion and its
victims were still there as if chained to the spot.
The bird-lime of habitual idleness was on their
feet and they could not get away. They will
never get away. They will stay there forever.
The mark of doom is on them.

THE FARMERS' ALLIANCE. In these days the farmer has many grievances of which he did not know a generation ago. The newspapers and the stump speakers tell us of the farmers' wrongs, and from time to time huge alliances are formed to set them right. I go back to the old farm in New York on which I was born, the farm my father won from the forest and on which he lived in freedom and independence; knowing no master, dreading no oppression. I find on that farm to-day tenants who barely make a living. I go over the farm. I see unpruned fruit trees, wasted forest trees, farm implements rusting in the rain and sun, falling gates, broken wagons, evidences of wasted time and unthrifty labor. I wonder whether the oppression of the farmer is the fault of the times or the fault of the man. If a farmer spend a day in the harvest time in efforts to send a fool to the Legislature or a knave to Congress should be complain if the laws the fools and knaves make should add to his own taxes! If he stand all day in the public square spell-bound by a tramp with an accordion, or, still worse, if he lounges about on the sawdust floor of a saloon, talking the vile stuff we agree to call politics, never reading a book, never thinking a thought above the level of the sawdust floor, need he be surprised if his opinions do not meet with respect. Lean well remember the time when the spect! I can well remember the time when the farmer was a busy man. There is many a farm to-day on which he is still busy. It does not take a close observer to recognize these farms. You can tell them as far as you can see. Their owners are in alliance with the forces of nature. The gods are on their side and they need no help from politicians. Their butter sells for money, their oats are clean, their horses are in demand; whatever they touch is genuine and prosperous. The cattle call the farmer up at dawn; the clover need's him in the morning; the apples and potatoes in the afternoon; the corn must be husked at night. A busy man the old-time farmer was; and, being busy, he found time joyed the pleasures of travel; he educated his family; he kept intelligent watch on all the affairs of the day. He did not find time to stand on the station steps, in the middle of the after-noon, to watch a thousand trains go by on a thousand consecutive days. He carried no handicap load of tobacco and whisky. He went to the county-seat when he had business there. He went with clean clothes, and came back with a clean conscience. He had not time to spend each seventh day on the court-house square, talking the dregs of scandal and politics with men whose highest civic conception is balanced by a two-dollar bill, nor had he time to waste on ostrum venders or vagrants with accordions.

I hear the farmers complaining to-pay of high taxes, but no duty on iron was ever so great as the tax he pays who leaves his mowing-machine unsheltered in the storm. The tax on land is high, but he pays a higher tax who leaves his meadows to grow up to white-weed and thistles. The tax for good roads is high, but a higher toll is paid by the farmer who goes each week to town in mud knee-deep to his horses. There is a high tax on personal property, but it is not so high as the tax on time which is paid by the man who spends his Saturdays loltering about the village streets. All the farmer's income arises from the wise use of his time. One-sixth of his time means one-sixth of his income. If he has

ORIGIN OF YANKEE STRENGTH. 4 The strength of New England lay in this, that on her rocky hills only the industrious man could make a living, and with the years the instinct of industry became ingrained in the New England character. This strength to-day is seen wherever New England influences have gone The great West was built with the savings of New England. Go to the prairies of Iowa, where earth gives her choicest bounty for the least effort, over and over again you will find that these rich farms bear mortgages given to some farmer on the Massachusetts hills. The poor land of the mountains worked by a man who gave his time and his mind to his work yields enough to pay for the rich land too. The Iowa farmer must work with equal diligence if he is to hold his own against the competition of Massa-

learned to make use of his time, all other ills

I know a thrifty farmer who pays 25 cents a day less to those of his hands who work in the fields nearest the railroad. This he does because these workmen stop whenever the trains go by, and so they lose one-sixth of their working time. This is equally true of men who work for them-selves. I know a hundred farmers who lose regularly one-sixth of their time by needless visits to the county-seat, and in making these vis-its needlessly long. One-sixth of their time means one-sixth of their income, or else their whole time is not worth the saving. It is this sixth which represents the difference between poverty and prosperity. If this wasted sixth were saved by every farmer in Indiana our State would be an industrial paradise. To have lived in Indiana would be an education of itself. People around come from the ends of the earth to see the land which has solved the labor question. But it may be that their own valuation is a just one. Perhaps there are some farmers whose time has no economic value. There are such in every community—the idiot, the insane, the broken, the criminal. For these great hospitals are maintained, because they can be more cheap-ly supported in public lodgings at the common cost. Shall we add the farmer to this list? Why not have a great State hospital for all men with boxes, where they might sit for the whole day, and the whole year, talking politics to the music of the hand-organ, watching the trains go by. The rest of the world could then go on with the world's work with some addition, no doubt, to the taxes, but with the corresponding gain in having the streets open, the saloons closed, the demagogue silenced, and the pastures free from

The frost is a great economic agent as a spur to human activity. I know a land where the frost never comes and where not one-sixth, but sixsixths of every man's time is devoted to any purpose rather than that of attending to his own affairs. It is nature's great hospital for the incurably lazy. The motto of Mexico is summed row let us do it, we must eat and sleep to-day. "Manana por la manana" one hears over and over again at every suggestion involving the slightest effort. It is too warm to-day, the sunshine is too bright, the shade too pleasant. "Manana," let it be. This is the land where nothing is ever done. Why should we do things when to rest and not to do is so much pleasanter? There is the endless succession of to-morrows They have come on us since eternity, and surely they will continue to come. Let us rest in the shade and wait for the next to-morrow.

NOTHING AGAINST THE FARMER. I have not said all this by way of any criticism on the American farmer. He is in no wise a sinner above all other men. He is not more idle than others, but he has less excuse. My purpose has been to bring forward some lesson which you, as students, can afford to heed. The pathway of your lives lies along the borders of the land of "manana." It is easy to turn into it and to lose yourselves among its palms and oranges. That thus far in your lives you are still on the right way is shown by your presence here to-day. Were it not so you would be here to morrow-"manana por la manana." You would wait for your education till the day which never comes.

Different men have different powers. To come to the full measure of these powers, this constitutes success in life. But power is only relative. It depends on the factor of time. With time enough we could, any of us, do anything. With this great multiplier it matters little what the other factor is. Could Adam have lived to our day and have kept his strength, he would know what we know. In a sense, he would be what we are. Any man would be all men could he have time enough. With time enough one could do everything. With eternity man becomes as the gods. But our time on earth is not eternity. We can do but little at the best. At the most we can be but little. And the grim humorist reminds us we shall be "a long time dead." So every hour we waste carries away its part as the drop of falling water carries away the rock. Every lost day takes away its cubit

from our stature. So let us work while yet it is day, and when the evening falls we may rest under the shade of the palm-trees. He who has been active has earned the right to sleep, and when we have finished our appointed work "the rest is silence." The toi'some, busy earth on which the strength of our lives has been spent shall be taken away from us, rolled away like a scroll, giving place to that eternity which has no limit, nor environment, and whose glory is past all understanding. There is a charm in the thought that the human soul has an existence independent of earthly contact, but responsive to every influence which may bear upon it. It comes to the earth like a coin fresh from the mint, its possibility determined by all that has gone before, its actuality by the aggregate influence of all earthly things, each acting in its way and in its de-gree, and each contributing its little to the final character. This thought is the key-note of Walt Whitman's story of the child who went forth. "There was a child who went forth each day." he says, "and the first object he looked upon In this thought all the surroundings of the

is formed. The force of effort is the spring of character. Surrounding circumstances by their reaction give to character its final form. Death may be but the breaking of this mold, not the cessation of being, but the destruction of environment, the passing away of all contact, all history, all time. All things earthly are but shadows when the soul no more come; in contact with them. The surroundings of life are but the mold in which character must shape itself. The character remains, we trust, when the mold is

FAREWELL TO THE SENIORS. This act of ours closes your relation as students with the University of Indiana, while at the same time it admits you to the ever-widening circle of her alumni. You have spent some of the best years of your lives with us, and in this time we, as your teachers, have tried to give you the best which is in us to give. That we should do this is the essential part of our own relations to the university, and for your sakes and the sake of the never-broken succession of those who come after you the university exists. It has been our best wish to give to you inspiration and direction, to stimulate you to a better self-activity than would have been possible without the university's help. You have learned to think and act for yourselves. You have a basis for originality. It is a wise saying of Frederick Depision Marrice that "the most original think-Denison Maurice that "the most original thinkers are those most deeply grounded in what their predecessors have thought." This ground-work you have, and the result rests with you. With the best wishes and dearest hopes of your alma-mater you go forth to your work. The univer-sity and the State have the right to expect great hings of you; noble lives, clear thoughts and wise actions, and we send you forth in the full certainty that the State and the university will

not be disappointed.

In bidding farewell to you, I am forced at the same time, in a sense, to bid farewell to myself.

The strength of twelve years, nearly one-third of my life, has been spent in the service of the State of Indiana. In this time I have given freely of all that is in me to give, and these twelve years have knit between my life and the lives of my students and my neighbors many cords which it is not easy for me to sever. It has seemed to me that my adopted State has treated me well, better surely than I have deserved, for in all this time there has been nothing in all my varied relation with Indiana or her people that leaves a sting behind. There is not a memory I could wish to blot or change. Seven years ago I used these words: "I believe that our university is the most valuable of Indiana's possessity in the most valuable of Indiana's possessity is the most valuable of Indiana's possessity in the most valuable of Indiana's possessity is the most valuable of Indiana's possessity in the most valuable of Indiana in the most v able of Indiana's possessions. It is not yet a great university; it is not yet a university at all. But it is the germ of one, and its growth is as certain as the progress of the seasons. The State is greater than any of its parts, and sooner or later the university of the State must be built higher, and broader, and deeper than is possible for any school controlled by a religious denomination or by any private corporation. The State University may meet with reverses; it may grow slowly, but it is bound to grow. The life of the university is dependent on the presence and the work of no one man, no matter how wise or how strong. It is not dependent on buildings, museums or libraries, nor on the capricious favor of a Legislature. When earnest young nen and women gather together for learning' sake, and where more advanced students give to them of their store, we have the essential of the university however humble the surrour

In these seven years something has been done to develop the university in its physical surroundings. We have removed to a beautiful campus, and have acquired buildings worthy of our work. The library we have so long dreamed of now stands in massive reality. The germ of the university spirit has expanded till its influ-ence in some degree is felt throughout our State. The university is still in embryo; it has a long time to grow before it reaches maturity, but in this germ of the university is now plainly seen the destined growth of the future. Its formative stage is past, and the period of steady expansion

But my time is short, and in it I have many farewells to make. I must bid farewell to the students, who have been, as they came and went, not only my students but my friends. Wherever I may go, I never hope to find better students or better friends. I must bid farewell to the members of the faculty, the men who have come to us, some from the ranks of our own students, some from the West, some from the East, some from Europe across the seas, but who have worked together, shoulder to shoulder, for all which is good in the life of our State. My most important official duty to the State of Indiana has been the selection of these teachers, and I am content that the measure of my usefulness shall be taken from their work. I must bid farewell to the board of trustees, who have always stood beside me all these seven years, and without whose steady support and confidence I could have done nothing. had eight friends upon the board when, seven years ago, I came into their service. Since then there have been but two changes, and with these changes the number of my friends is still eight. I must say farewell to the beautiful campus—its every maple an old friend—to the kindly town of Bloomington, to which the interests of the university have been as the apple of the eye in the sixty-seven years which have passed away since

the first class was brought together. And now comes the pleasant part of my duty— the only thing in these days of parting which has for me no touch of sadness. When I first came before you as president, I said to the citizens of Bloomington: "Let me have your hearty suport until I show myself inefficient or unworthy. When that time comes I shall not stand for a oment in the way of the better man, whom man to lead our university." I have now the honor to present to you the man of whom I was thinking then, the right man then and the right man now-John Merle Coulter, president of the University of Indiana.

## THE NEW PRESIDENT. Dr. John Merle Coulter Outlines His Idea of

a Model University. After the applause following Dr. Jordan's address subsided and the formality of conferring the degrees was over, the outgoing president conducted his successor to the front amid loud clapping of hands by the students. Dr. Coulter acknowledged the welcome with a bow and a smile, and proeeded at once to deliver his inaugural, His address in full follows: It is not my purpose to deliver what might be

alled "a formal inaugural address," but I have a few things to say, which may help us to a bet-ter acquaintance with each other. Your hearty welcome is overwhelming, and I know not how to thank you for this expression of your confidence and encouragement. It is with no feeling of elation, of self-congratulation, however, that I accept this great trust. All that s overwhelmed by the one thought of responsibility; but this responsibility shall always stimulate, never discourage. Responsibility wisely accepted brings its own strength and its own reward. In listening to the words and thinking of the record of the retiring president, he has seemed to have left me a heritage too vast to manage; and the mantle of Elijah seems to have fallen upon a doubtful Elisha. There is with me, however, this much of Elisha's feeling friend and companion. We have fought side by side in the educational arena of Indiana, endeavoring to have substituted in our educational nethods the real wheat for the chaff. I might say, almost in the words of the immortal Spartacus that we have met upon these bloody sands every form of man or beast that the broad empire of ancient education could produce; and never yet have we lowered our arm. Our association, herefore, is not simply scientific, but also that of old companions-in-arms; and what this comcanionship has been to me I cannot expect you understand. It is but fitting at this time for me to say that whatever of achievement the great future holds in store for President Jordan, he has left a monument of his presence with us that will always keep him in grateful remem-

great results we look upon to-day give abundant evidence of the skilled labor of his associates; and it is a matter for congratulation to know that most of this same labor, tried and true, is to continue in the service of the university. To continually look into the past and brood over losses is most unprefitable business. It is depressing and nerve consuming; and the sentiment for us now is this: "Forgetting the things that are behind, reach forward to those that are before." Facing the future boldly, hopefully, should be the normal attitude of every man; for everything that remains to one lies in that direction. Every past achievement, however great, is but the preparation for a greater one; and this university, wonderful as its progress has been, has only caught step with the march of modern education and it proposes never to lose it. Like a young giant that has just made a discovery of strength. it will rouse itself to stronger and stronger effort.

SUCCESS IN EARNEST WORK. But such a future lies not in the words or strength of any one man, else I should never utter the word or dare the deed. The promise and potency of any such prophecy lies in the earnest work, the loyal service of a host of friends. I wish I could send a thrill of hope and confidence tingling along the nerves of every friend of the university to-day; a confidence not born of desire alone, but the irresistible conclusion that comes from a calm survey of our present high vantage ground and the signs of the times. I am free to say from the stand-point of one who, as an outsider, has been better able than you to take an unprejudiced view, that in the great cause of higher education I would rather cast my lot to-day with this vigorous, progressive university than with any other in the great middle West. To my vision all things are possible with us. Let me, however, commend this thought to you in the outset. The trustees and faculty, by virtue of their positions, are pledged to constant thought and action for the interests of the university. But with you, representing the great back-ground of alumni and well-wishers, rests the greatest influence for success. Upon you depends the cuitiva-tion of public sentiment in favor of the university, which will find its expression in ample endowments and crowded halls. I would commit this great trust to your hands, with the reminder, that the fair fame of the university is in your keeping, and that her greatness is yours.

dential message, that is intended to mark a new era in the progress of the university; that kind era in the progress of the university; that kind of document which is always encouragement to some and disappointment to others. However, it is not prudent to outline a policy and to profusely pledge one's self to many things that he may never be able to accomplish. It is far better to be chary of promises and to turn one's whole attention to doing what he can. If, therefore, you are asked what line of policy the new president proposes to adopt, what he proposes to do to signalize his entrance to the university, please say for him that he has no other policy than to do the very best he can for its interests. than to do the very best he can for its interests. In my study of the development of a plant in size and strength, I have not observed that it has any other policy than to draw all it can from its environment, watch every change that may be for its advantage or disadvantage, make the best of what it gets, push out in this direction, probably withdraw in that; in short, strive to become a perfect example of a strong inward vitality adapting itself to and using its surroundings, until, almost unconsciouly, it gains in size and strength and spread of limb, and many come under its shelter. Any specific policy outlined to-day may run athwart one's best interests to-morrow. Like the course of a vessel crossing the wide ocean, the only policy of a university made for the people is to purpose to reach eventually some distant point; but what tack may be taken to-morrow or next day, who can foretell? "For the wind bloweth where it listeth; thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst listeth; thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh, nor whither it goeth."

CONCEPTION OF A UNIVERSITY. If called upon, however, to express my conception of a university, I should say that in the largest sense it is a place for the emancipation of thought. The thought of man, fettered by ignorance or superstition, superstition which may coexist with a high degree of intelligence, is the great mission field of all educational institutions. It has often occurred to me that the mission of university is more a crusade against superstition than against ignorance. Its work is to cultivate not so much the power of thinking as of logical thinking. It is very hard for us to realize how much the wings of our thought are tied down by hereditary or thoughtless beliefs. The world contains untold attics, full of heirloom rubbish. and it needs an incendiary fire now and then to get rid of it. Second-hand opinions are by far the most common kind, and the whole effect of a university should be to make men think for themselves.

The spirit of a university is therefore necessarily iconoclastic. There is an iconoclastic spirit which attacks existing beliefs simply because they are existing beliefs; and this is far enough removed from the spirit I would commend. The true iconoclastic spirit, which it is the mission of a university to foster, is not one that attacks, but undermines all existing beliefs inconsistent with truth. Its destructiveness is incidental, of necessity, not premeditated. Habits of investigation and resistless deduction are the things to be cultivated and insisted upon; and when these finely tempered weapons are turned upon any subject approachable by the intellect of man, they pierce straight through the mail of preconceived notions and reach the heart, the truth. From my point of view this heart, the truth. From my point of view this has any right to exist which does not seek to has any right to exist which does not seek to greatest teacher of the principles of right living, who ever lived. His clear statements of ethical principles pierce like sunbeams through the dust hat men had raised about themselves. And so, have said, the university is a place for the mancipation of thought; a place to encourage

The truest idea that has found its way into modern university methods is the recognition of the individual. Sowing the same seed in all fields, of whatever diversity of soil or climate, surely commends itself no longer as a rational system of education. The old methods of education fitted pupils like contract clothing fits an army-it was full of misfits. The problem is not one of an unlifferentiated mass, but of highly differentiated individuals, and if training does not recognize this individualism its adaptation is only a thing of chance. One kind of sound-vibration may call forth a sonorous response from properly attuned strings; but the other strings remain silent and unresponsive. The duty of a university is to strike every note, that every string may respond, and this response is the evidence of awakened thought. I regret to say that there are still advocates of the patent-medicine sys-tem, who claim that the same dose is suited to every ailment, and their sole argument is to point to the illustrious cases that have been benefited. INVEIGHS AGAINST IDOLS.

Where, it is said, "can you discover grander results of training than in the intellectual giants of the last generation? Have we any such in these degenerate days!" It must be remembered, however, that men only appear gigantic when their associates are small, and I look upon these ancient giants not so much as an evidence of fine educational methods as an evidence of terribly inappropriate methods which left them so many small men as associates. The seed that falls on good ground might argue well con-cerning the beneficent provisions of nature, but what of the myriads of seeds that fall by the wayside, or among thorns? The testimony of the one must be corrected by that of the other before any correct conclusions can be reached. To make every pupil think for himself is the sole mission of a university. In his St. An-drews address on "Education" Froude aptly puts it "that the back-bone of education mus lways be the ability to do something, and not merely to answer questions." From my point of view, when this university abandoned the old elective courses of study, it changed from a false to a true theory of education. By means of i even the intellectually poor student of to-day is doing more, is developing more utilizable brain power than the brilliant one of a few years ago mies. Besides, it is not stating the whole result to say that even intellectually poor students can do much; but, also, students intellectually rich in certain directions have now a chance to culti vate their peculiar powers. The old system no only held down all the dullards, but also re-pressed many of the gifted. It simply roused to great intellectual activity those whose cast of mind was adapted to the only kind of training

This change to elective courses which is sweep ing rapidly through our American colleges one of those cases in which there was a revulsiin public sentiment long before it obtained shearing among the colleges, incased as they were and are in mediæval precedent. It is curious that in this day and generation, when everything is making such marvelous progress and completely upsetting our old notions, that there should be still some to claim that the educational methods a century ago are still appro-priate. To be consistent, such individuals should only ride in stage-coaches and read by tallowdips. If the university of the twentieth centto-day I should consider it a sorry record.

PUBLIC DEMANDS NEW METHODS. The general public long since recognized that there was something out of touch between the old-fashioned college methods and the needs of the world. Of course the public could not formulate the difficulty or suggest any better methods. Only by sneer or flippant joke could it express its dissatisfaction. What the public said about college methods was little to the point, and it would have been foolish to have followed their suggestions. But the feeling in-dicated by this tongue-tied expression did mean that they were not getting from the college what they needed. It was a blind hunger that did not know how to satisfy itself, and could only grumble. Those who have recognized this demand for men and women with more utilizable brain power have suggested elective, individual work and that is the answer we are giving to this demand in universities such as ours. And it should be said, with just pride, that no university to day permits a freeror more advanced range of in-dividual work than Indiana University. You who have known nothing else have really no just appreciation of the possibilities of advanced work here, and in a way that means advanced intellectual training, the forging of a weapon with which any life problem may be attacked. peak of this freely now, because I have had no hand in bringing it about. I simply heartily in-dorse it, and recognize in it the chief factor that has made my presence here to-day possible.

I have spoken of the great desirability of cultivating a utilizable brain; and it is a question of some moment to consider the uses to which it

may be put. I recognize in all American training a tendency to hold up as the purpose of intellectual equipment the ability to compete for high position. "Every American boy recognizes the fact that he may become President" has be come a sort of national incentive, simply express ing the fact of competition in its most narrowed and excessive form. The beauty of knowledge for its own sake is too much lost sight of in our eternally utilitarian outlook. It has occurred to often present competition for place as the object of education. I know it is a dominant spirit, bred in our natures and of our necessities, and that it is often used to stimulate the otherwise listless. It may be to a certain extent necessary, out it always diverts attention from the real end view, and makes us rivals instead kindred searchers after truth. firmly believe that as the desirability of education for its own sake becomes better understood, that this spirit of competition will

disappear, and that a university-trained man will come to believe that his education has been everything to him, even if it has not brought him Spinoza says: "I am certain that the good of human life cannot lie in the possession of things, which, for one man to possess, is for the rest to lose, but rather in things which all can possess alike, and where one man's wealth promotes his neighbors'." This is sound philosophy, which can well find its application in things intellectual. I recognize the fact that I am uttering thoughts eminently opposed to our practical American spirit, which must see a financial reward even in university training. I am not in the least decrying the financial benefits of such training, for

they will come and are never commensurate with the preparation; but I would have them considered as the incidents, not the incentives. The incentive should always be present whether the incident occurs or not. WORD TO THE GRADUATES. In this connection I have a word to say those who purpose to close their former intellectual training with their work in the university.

for others, that this is the case. My word is that your education need never stop. You are still to have your lessons, many difficult problems are awaiting you, and that hardest of all task-masters, experience, will surely be far more exacting than any teacher you have ever met. If you have cultivated the power of attacking all problems vigorously, of holding judgment in suspense until you are sure, of keen observation, of grim determination not to be baffled, four previous training has been of infinite value. Whatever you do, let not the cares of the busiest and most burdened life dim and finally extinguish the beautiful intellectual light that has been kindled here. It is the blunder too often made to neglect and so finally lose for others, that this is the case. My word is that der too often made to neglect and so finally lose those aspirations which will make any life brighter, more useful and far more worth living. In these days of the general diffusion of all sorts of knowledge, perfectly accessible to all, keep in touch with it, and never descend to that dreadful state of imbegility that has no wider horizon. ful state of imbecility that has no wider horizon than the narrow circle that rounds in the little things of one's daily life. May I mention one other thought in connec

tion with a university? It has been often claimed that university men are hedged in by their routine work, with no wide horizon that will include within its reach the world beyond the class-room; that this narrowness of vision, this constant association with inferiors in mental attainment cultivates a pedantic, dogmatic spirit. I am compelled to say that this is still too true, but becoming less so every year. The too true, but becoming less so every year. The ideal university is not only a power for stimulating intellectual activity among its immediate students, but also among that larger range of non-resident students who can be made tributary to it, for its instruction must reach further than the sound of its professors' voices. It must not be a deep well, with its pure waters curbed about and held in shadow, to be drawn from, bucketfull at a time, only by those eager enough to come to it and draw; but it must be a strong perennial spring, not only satisfying those about its brink (doubtless always the best place to drink), but also sending its overflowing waters into the world beyond. In short, university men must be productive, its overflowing waters into the world beyond. In short, university men must be productive, and, by voice or pen, speak to the world beyond their class-rooms. They are expected to work; any conscientions work should bring results; and these results should be made known. But I refer here not solely to this technical "output," but also to that popular presentation, which, I am free to say, is just as beneficial to the professor as to the public. The public needs training by professors, and the professors need training by the public.

SURE CURE REMEDY. Any one who stands before an intelligent American audience and imagines that he is the sole benefactor of the occasion needs to address more audiences. But why must the public depend for its information upon patent-medicine vendors rather than upon the regular profession? I think that our professional teachers are much to blame for this. The public will hear them gladly, and I think the public deserves to get strongly impress upon its students the exceeding beauty and strength of right living. The training which reaches only the intellectual part of man has fallen far short. That nobility of character which is far removed from moral weakness is more to be sought after than freedom from intellectual weakness, and I think all will concede that the cultivation of character is a prominent duty of a university. I feel strongly upon this point, and would not think of tolerating for a moment any influence in either professor or pupil that would lower the high standard of morals that must be maintained. Therefore, while all the varying beliefs and disbeliefs must meet here on perfect equality, as is befitting an intellectual communi ty seeking for truth in every direction, we must all unite in one belief, that the only kind of life worth living is that one which is governed by the highest moral principles in the utterances of the great Nazarene. I greet you as members of a great community, with common interests, and presenting to the world a single aim. I have now cast in my lot with yours, for weal or wos. I have come, not with the spirit of a ruler, but as the friend and companion of you all. From this time my welfare is yours, and yours is mine. I piedge you my most loyal and faithful service, not only collectively, but individually; and if with the same heartiness I can have your individual support, the future will bring us great achievements. With the fullest confidence in you, my friends and associates, and relying for wisdom upon its only known source, I now take up the burden imposed upon me.

DEGREES CONFERRED. Complete List of the Graduating Class with the Honors Granted.

The graduating class was the largest ever sent out by the university. It included members in every special line pursued during the course of study. Following is the list complete:

BACHELORS OF ART. In Greek (as specialty)—Mary Breckenridge, Elizaville; Anna Bowman Hoffman, Blooming-ton; Iitus Edmund Kinzie, North Liberty; Maud Lemon, Spencer; Nannie McMahan, Hunting-burg; George H. Pendleton, Franklin; William Stewart Pinkerton, Richland; Albert Fulton Stewart, Richland; Charles Henry Taylor, Wol-

In Latin-Bettie Goss Grimsley, Gosport, William Alonzo Marlow, Sullivan. In German-Anna Helen Kelley, Bloomington Mary Margaret Logan, Clarksburg; Anna Lucile Mosemiller, Jeffersonville; Henry Parker Pear-son, Bedford; Grace A. Rawles, Bloomington; Emmett Lee Richardson, Evansville; Frederick

W. Truscott, New Harmony.

In English--Charles Cunningham, Greensburg;
Anna Laura Fisher, Richtand; William E. Jenkins, Anderson; William McNary Louden, Bloomington; Martha Orchard, Bloomington; Martha Wiley, Elizaville.
In History—Frank Faye Axtell, Washington;
Harriet T. Casper, Salem; Adam Ulysses Crull,
Elkhart; Edwin F. Dyer, Gosport; Wilbur R. Ellis, Bradford; Harley H. Hoskins, Seymour; Samuel Frank Jones, Marion; Bertha Ethel Knight, Worcester, Mass.; Gideon Knopp, Anderson; Charles Simpson Meek, Spencer; Lillie Forrest Windsor, Richmond; Myra Evangeline Windsor,

In Economics and Social Science—Ralph Bamberger, Indianapolis; Edward Kenneth Dye, Owensburg; John Homer Edwards, Mitchell; Frank Fetter, Peru; Walter Wilson French, Mt. Vernon; Lynn Elmer Kepler, Cambridge City; In Philosophy—Jeremiah W. Bray, Monrovia; William E. Lindley, Russiaville; Mary Polk,

In Pedagogies -- Isaac Vinton Busby, Anderson: Charles Osca Chambers, Van Wert; John Foster Clifford, Connersville: Homer H. Cooper, Ligonier; William Elmer Henry, Peru; Mary Virginia Mustard, Frankfort; James Martin Robinson, Greenwood; John N. Spangler, Cataract. In Mathematics—Louis Lorenzo Drescher, pencer; Frank H. Foster, Woodruff; Bertha E. lawkins, Richmond; Laura 8. Hood, Dublin; Will H. Newsom, Elizabethtown. In Physics—Elwood P. Cubberly, Andrews; Daniel Thomas Weir, Muncie. In Chemistry-Robert C. Rogers, Bloomington In Geology—John H. Means, Mooresfield; John Newsom, Columbus. In Zoology--William T. Varner, Christney Albert Jefferson Woolman, Butlerville. In Botany-David Meyers Mottier, Patriot; Rose Lee Oxer, Campbellstown, O.

PROFESSIONAL DEGREES. Bachelor of Laws—Samuel Ashby, Pittsboro; John Robert Brill, A. B., Center Valley: Morey M. Dunlap, A. B., Bloomington; Theodore J. Louden, A. B., Bloomington; Charles A. Sala, North Manchester; John Edward Wiley. A. B., comington; Thomas F. Wolfe, New Albany.

ADVANCED DEGRRES. Masters of Art, in General Work-William Franklin Ross, Bloomington; A. B. of Butler University, 1889; thesis, "Philosophic Proofs of Theism."
In Latin—Mabel Banta, Franklin, A. B., 1885; thesis, "The Adelphæ of Terence." In Germanic Languages—John B. Phillips, Holt, Mich., A. B., 1889; thesis, "Lessing's Idea of Toleration and Its Influence on Modern In English—Alice Springer Fish, Bloomington, B. 1886; thesis, "Robert Browning's Thoughts

Edward Churchill Fitch, Bloomington, A. B. 1885; thesis, "George Eliot's Philosophy."

In Philosophy—John B. Wisely, St. Cloud, Minn., A. B. 1890; thesis, "The Use of Philosophy in the Interpretation of Literature."

In Pedagogics—Alpheus J. Reynolds, Maxwell, A. B. 1890; thesis, "Evolution of the Germina Principles of Philosophy." Frank Clinton Gron Principles of Philosophy." Frank Clinton Groninger, Camden, A. B. 1890; thesis, "The Evolution of Punishments." William H. Rucker. Lawrenceburg, B. S. 1885; thesis, "The Nature of the Organization of Knowledge and Its Rela-tion to Education." Frank M. Walters, LaPorte, A. B. 1887; thesis, "Natural Science in the Pub-lie Schools." Howard Lafayette Wilson, Rensselaer, A. B. 1889; thesis, "The Evolution of the Germinal Principle of Philosophy." In Economics—Frank Mayo Drew, Bunker Hill, Ill., A. B. 1890; thesis, "The Farmers' Movement." Takekuma Okada, Tokio, Japan, graduate of Tokio Senmon Gakko; thesis, "Tax-

In Mathematics-Arthur Lee Foley, Bloom on, A. B. 1880; thesis, "Investigation of the Distortion of a Magnetic Field."
In Geology-Richard Ellsworth Call, Des oines, Ia., A. B. 1890; thesis, "Geology of Crowley's Ridge, Arkansas."

In Zoology—Willis S. Blatchley, Terre Haute,
A. B. 1887; thesis, "The Butterflies of Indiana."

Doctors of Philosophy—Barton Warren Evermann, Washington, D. C., B. S. 1886, A. M.

1888; thesis, "Report Upon a Collection of Fishes Made at Guaymas, Sonora and Mexico, with descriptions of New Species." Seth Eugene Deck, Cedar Rapids, Ia., B. S. 1884, A. M. M87; thesis, "Report of Explorations Made in 18ssouri and Arkansas During 1889, with an Micount of the Fishes of the Streams Examined." BANQUET AND RECEPTION.

The alumni banquet was held yesterday afternoon at the old college chapel, and was a success in every respect. There were about two hundred plates laid, which in point of number far exceeds any previous similar occasion. Dr. Joseph S. Jenckes, moral strength to go anywhere else. They | human life are but the mold in which character | present before you a policy, a sort of presi- | It may be necessary | class | 156, of Indianapolis, presided, and | Murphy and Farrell; Sanders and Milligan. | the State.

Baking Powder but Royal is made from pure and perfect materials, or costs so much to make as Royal, or gives such good and great value to the consumer. Prudeat housekeepers will send back and decline to take any other. Marion Harland says: "I regard the Royal Baking Powder as the best manufactured. Since its introduction into my kitchen I have used no other."

made the occasion the more enjoyable by his happy hits. his happy hits.

Toasts were responded to as follows:
"The Spirit of Reunion," Frank Fetter, class '91; "Our Gitt to California," William E. Jenkins, class '91; "The Law Department," John R. Brill, class '89; "Our Alma Mater," Joseph Swain, class '89; "The New President." David Starr Jordan; "Indiana."

Dr. Merle Coulter. Upon Mr. Coulter's introduction, there were a round of applance. troduction there was a round of applause that was very flattering, showing the warm feeling with which the new president en-ters upon his work. Two vocal selections, sung by Mrs. Irene Coolridge, of Prince-ton, were highly appreciated.

The board of trustees adjourned to-day at noon, having completed its work. Edwin Corr, one of the members-elect, was elected secretary of the board, and here-after Mr. Spangler will give his entire time to the work in the library. Dr. Coulter expects to move to Blooming-ton about the 1st of August. Dr. Jordan

leaves for the far West next week. The reception at the home of Judge and Mrs. Miers in the evening was a decided success. The arrangement was for the public generally, both in and out of the university, to call informally on Dr. and Mrs. Coulter and be presented to them. By 8:30 o'clock the people began to arrive, and from that time until 12 o'clock there was a constant stream of callers. The people were greeted by Mayor and Mrs. Buskirk on behalf of the city, by Judge and Mrs. Miers and by Dr. and Mrs. Jordan, and then presented to Dr. and Mrs. Coulter.

RACING IN MUD.

Horses Terribly Punished and Distance Flag Withdrawn-Dr. M. Against Time.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal. COLUMBUS, Ind., June 17 .- The second day's races at this place drew a large crowd, but the two hours' rain-fall that preceded them placed the track in a very bad condition. If ever race-horses were punished it was on the track here to-day. The management of the association, recognizing the bad condition of the track, withdrew the distance flag. First Race-2:18 pace; four entries; purse,

Country Girl...... 2 1 Maud Neff.....1 Critmore ......3 Time-2:47, 2:5012, 2:5114, 3:03%. Second Race-2:37 trot; five entries; purse Lord Clinton......Blue Grass Maid.....

Red Brook..... At to-morrow's races. Dr. M., owned by MacWade, of Edinburg, will pace against time without a crowder to beat the State record that has stood for two years past at 2:1734. This day has been set spart as

Missouri Stakes Given to Ida Pickwick. St. Louis, June 17 .- The card to-day was a light one, and owing to a heavy track scratches were numerous. The fourth race was declared off under the rule requiring more than two starters. The finish in the Missouri stakes caused some excitement, Avalon, the winning horse, being disqualified for a foul. The attendance was about four thousand.

Columbus day.

First Race-Parse, \$500; nine furlongs. Sight Draft won; General Caldwell second, Antonio third. Time, 2:07. Second Race-Purse, \$500; for two-yearolds; six furlongs. Ceverton wen; Greenwich second, Knickerbocker third. Time,

Third Race.-The Missouri stakes; for three-year olds; \$1,000 added; one and one-eighth mile. At the eighth pole Sloan on Avalon pulled over against Ida Pickwick, fouling her and throwing her off her stride. In a whipping finish Avalon won by a length from Ida Pickwick. He was disqualified and the race given to Ida Pick-wick. Rorka was given the second place. Time, 2:09. There was a great crowd around the judges' stand. Fifth Race—Handicap; \$600 added; one mile and one hundred vards. Shibboleth won; Whitney second, Marchma third.

Sixth Race-Purse, \$500; one and oneeighth mile. First Lap won; Bonnie Annie second, Consignee third. Time, 2:05.

Went Broke on Loantaka's Victory. SHEEPSHEAD BAY, June 17 .- Loantaka's victory in the Suburban, yesterday, was a disastrous one for the Coney Island Jockey Club, because the book-makers got all the money and the public were left without the necessary funds to pay expenses. This was proved to-day, when not more than fifteen hundred persons paid to witness the races here. The results are as follows:

First Race-Futurity course. Kingston first, Correction second, Kitty Van third. Second Race-Daisy stakes; five-eighths of a mile. Charade first, Nomad second. Lester third. Time, 1:03. Third Race—Seven-eighths of a mile. Re-porter first, Rico second, Dr. Helmuth third. Time, 1:29 3/5. Fourth Race-One and one-sixteenth mile. Tulla Blackburn first, Madstone second Reclare third. Time, 1:47 3/5.

Fifth Race-Swift stakes; seven-eighths of a mile. La Tosca first, Fairy second Nelly Bly third. Time, 1:27 2/5. Sixth Race-One and an eighth mile, Calcium first, The Sheriff second, Vengeur third. Time, 1:57 4/5.

Chicago Races. CHICAGO, June 17 .- The races to-day re-

First Race-Five furlongs. Racine won: Carns second, Earnest Race third. Time. cond Race - Six furlongs. Meadowbrook won; Eli Kindig second, Highland third. Time, 1:1614.

Third Race—Nine furlongs. Ethel won; Dickerson second, Rinfax third. Time, 2:05. Fourth Race—Six Furlongs. Bob Jacobs won; Tom Carl second, Grey Goose third. Time, 1:17. Fifth Race - One mile. Burch won; Patrick second, Marie K. third. Time, 1:49. Sixth Race—Six furlongs. Hydy won

Armiel second, Miss Mary third. Time,

National League Ball Games. Cleveland .......0 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 2-4 Chicago ..........1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1-2 Hits-Cleveland, 11; Chicago, 7. Errors-Cleveland, 1; Chicago. 1. Batteries-Viau and

Doyle; Hutchinson and Kittridge. At Boston-Morning Game-Hits-Boston, 6; Brooklyn, 8. Errors-Boston, 2; Brooklyn, 6. Batteries-Nichols and Gauzel; Lovett and Con Daily.

Afternoon Game-Hits-Boston, 7; Brooklyn, 10. Errors-Boston, 3; Brooklyn, 10. Batteries-Stalev and Bennett; Hemming and Con Daly. Cailed at the end of the eighth inning on account of rain. The New York-Philadelphia game was post-poned on account of wet grounds.

American Association At Boston- (Morning game)-Hits-Boston, 12; Athletics, 16. Errors-Boston, 0; Athletics, 6. Batteries-O'Brien and Murphy; Weyhing and Milligan.

Afternoon Game-

Hits-Boston, 6; Athletics, 8. Errors-Boston,

KAILWAY TIME-TABLES. ennsylvania Lines. Trains run by Central Standard Time.

Leave for Pittsburg, Baltimore, (d 4:45 a m. Washington, Philadelphia and New d 3:00 p m. Tork.

Arrive from the East, d 11:40 am., d 18:50 pm. and d 9:00 pm.

Leave for Oblumbus, 9:00 am.; arrive from Columbus, 3:45 pm.; leave for Richmond, 4:00 pm.; arrive from Richmond, 9:00 am.

Leave for Chicago, d 11:05 am., d 11:80 pm.; arrive from Chicago, d 3:45 pm.; d 3:30 am.

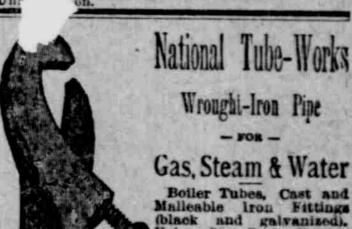
Leave for Louisville, d 3:40 am., 8:00 am., d 3:55 pm. Arrive from Louisville, d 11:00 am., d 10:50 pm.

Leave for Columbus, 4:30 pm. Arrive from Columbus, 10:25 am. lumbus, 10:25 am. Leave for Vincennes and Cairo, 7:35 am., 4:10 pm.; arrive from Vincennes and Cairo; 11:00 am., 5:05 pm.

d. daily; other trains except Sunday. VANDALIA LINE - SHORTEST ROUTH TO ST. LOUIS AND THE WEST. Trains arrive and leave Indianapolis as follows Trains arrive and leave Indianapolis as follows:
Leave for St. Louis 7:30 am, 11:50 am, 1:00 p m, 11:00
p m. All trains connect at Terre Hante for E. & T.
H. points. Evansville sleeper on 11:00 p m. train.
Greecastle and Terre Haute Accomidation, 4:00 p m.
Arrive from St. Louis, 3:43 am, 4:15 am, 2:50 p m, 5:20 p m, 7:45 p m. Ferre Haute and Greencastle Accomidation 10:00 am. for rates and information apply to ticket agents of the company, or W. F. BRUNNER, District Pas-senger Agent.

THE VESTIBULED PULLMAN CAR LINE. -Frankiert Ex.....

No. 22-Frankfor Ex. diapparents ber Pullman Vestibuled Sleepers for Ch cago stand et cest end of Union Station, and can be taken at 8:30 floos-No. 26 South Illinois stacet and at





Called at the end of the seventh inning on account of rain. At Washington-

Washington.....14 0 1 0 0 1 4 0 0-20 Baltimore.......5 0 0 2 6 0 5 1 0-19 Hits-Washington, 19; Baltimore, 13. Errors-Washington, 1; Baltimore, 11. Batteries-Carsey and Lohman; Cunningham, Van Haltren At Louisville-

Hits-Louisville, 10; Columbus, 5. Errors-Louisville, 1; Columbus, 0. Batteries-Fitz-gerald and Cahill; Dolan and O'Connor. The Cincinnoti-St. Louis game was postponed on account of wet grounds.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

Gideon W. Marsh, the fugitive president f the Keystone Bank, is believed to be in The College of New Jersey has received n gifts during the past year, more than

James Muggley put three bullets in the breast of his wife at Milwaukee on Tuesday. causing her death. It was a case of mis-The bill reducing telegraph tolls to 20

feated in the lower house of the Michigan The condition of ex-Chief-justice Sherwood, of Michigan, is such that a petition has been filed in the Probate Court, at

Kalamazoo, Mich., for the appointment of a guardian for him. Director-general Davis, of the world's fair, on Tuesday nominated William G. Forsyth, of California, for chief of the department of horticulture, and his nomination

was promptly confirmed by the board of The trustees of Miami University have elected Rev. Dr. W. O. Thompson, of Long-mont, Col., president of Miami University at Oxford, O., vice E. D. Warfield, resigned

Dr. Thompson was formerly president of the Colorado State University. Warner Miller, president of the Nicaragua Canal Company, denies the charges of extravagance made against the officers of the company by B. C. Knight, of New York. President Miller says that Knight is a discharged employe and is not a stockholder

in the company. A big cave-in occurred at the Port Huron end of the St. Clair-river tunnel on Tuesday. The north bank, for many feet, gave way and sank into the approach, carrying the engine-house down with it. Fortunately,

at the time no one was in the engine-house or at work in the approach in the vicinity. At a meeting of Jewish rabbis, in New York, complaint was made that the govern-ment had taken no action relative to the ardships of Jews in Russia, whereupon Dr. Maez stated Secretary Blaine had sent letters to St. Petersburg which could not have been stronger had he been a Jew him-

At the municipal election at Portland, Ore., on Monday, W. S. Mason, Citizen's candidate for Mayor, was elected by a majority of more than two thousand votes over ex-Congressman M. C. George, the regular Republican nominee. The remainder of the Citizen's ticket was elected by about the same majority.

John M. Campion pleaded guilty, at Omaha, yesterday, to a charge of embezzling \$5,400 from the Consolidated Tank Line Company. He was sentenced to three years in the penitentiary. Catapion, who was employed by the Tank Line Company as a book-keeper, was a preacher of the Episcopal Church, and was prominent in religious

A railway official in England has written to a friend in New York to inquire whether a world's fair is really to be held at Chicago in 1893. No adequate and authorized steps having yet been taken to assure intending exhibitors either of the conditions under which the fair will be held, or even of the fact that it will be held at the time heretofore mentioned, leaves Great Britain

State Comptroller Colgan, of California, has announced that he will refuse to sign the warrants granting \$300,000 to the California world's fair commission for the State exhibit. He bases his action on the provision of the State Constitution which says that no money shall be appropriated for the benefit of any association or insti-